One ſtep, I haue aduanc'd thee, if thou doſt
As this inſtructs thee, thou doſt make thy way
To noble fortunes; know thou this that men
Are as the time is, to be tender minded
Does not become a ſword; thy great imployment
Will not beare queſtion, either ſay thout do't,
Or thriue by other meanes.
Cap. Ile do't my Lord.
Baſt. About it, and write happy when thou haſt don;
Marke, I ſay inſtantly, and carie it ſo
As I haue ſet it downe.
Cap. I cannot draw a cart, nor eate dride oats,
If it bee mans worke ile do't.

Enter Duke, the two Ladies, and others.

Alb. Sir you haue ſhewed to day your valiant ſtrain,
And Fortune led you well, you haue the captiues
That were the oppoſites of this dayes ſtrife;
We doe require then of you, ſo to vſe them,
As we ſhall find their merits, and our ſafty
May equally determine.
Baſt. Sir I thought it fit,
To ſend the old and miſerable King to ſome retention, and ap-
Whoſe age has charmes in it, whoſe title more, (pointed guard,
To pluck the common boſſome of his ſide,
And turne our impreſt launces in our eyes
Which doe commaund them; with him I ſent the queen,
My reaſon all the ſame; and they are readie to morrow,
Or at further ſpace, to appeare where you ſhall hold
Your ſeſſion at this time: wee ſweat and bleed,
The friend hath loſt his friend, and the beſt quarrels
In the heat are curſt by thoſe that feele their ſharpnes;
The queſtion of *Cordelia* and her father
Requires a fitter place.
Alb. Sir by your patience,
I hold you but a ſubiect of this warre, not as a brother.
Reg. That's as we liſt to grace him;
Methinkes our pleaſure ſhould haue beene demanded
Ere you had ſpoke ſo farre; he led our powers,

Bore

Bore the commiſſion of my place
The which imediate may well ſtan
And call it ſelfe your brother.
Gono. Not ſo hot, in his owne
more then in your aduancement.
Reg. In my right by me inueſte
Gon. That were the moſt if he
Reg. Ieſters doe oft proue Prop
Gon. Hola, hola, that eye that t
Reg. Lady I am not well, els I
From a full flowing ſtomack. Ge
Take thou my ſouldiers, priſoner
Witnes the world that I create th
My Lord and maiſter.
Gon. Meane you to inioy him
Alb. The let alone lies not in y
Baſt. Nor in thine Lord.
Alb. Halfe blouded fellow ye
Baſt. Let the drum ſtrike, and
Alb. Stay yet, heare reaſon;
On capitall treaſon, and in thine
This gilded Serpent: for your cla
I bare it in the intereſt of my wife
Tis ſhe is ſubcontracted to this L
And I her husband contradict the
If you will mary make your lou
My Lady is beſpoke; thou art an
If none appeare to proue vpon th
Thy hainous, manifeſt, and many
There is my pledge, ile proue it
Ere I taſt bread; thou art in nothi
Then I haue here proclaimd the
Reg. Sicke, ô ſicke.
Gon. If not, ile ne re truſt po
Baſt. Ther's my exchange, wh
That names me traytor, villain-li
Call by thy trumpet; he that dare
On him, on you (who not) I will

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